The Train Tracks Story

The rattle and creak of the tracks was almost deafening as the monotonous train rattled along it. Suddenly, a man is pushed out of the train and does not move again after he hits the ground...

“Ouchie!” the potbellied man said, wheezing. He looked down at his badly grazed wrist to see if it was too bad and realized with horror that his twenty carat gold Rolex was gone. He looked up and spotted it lying on the tracks a few meters away. He raced to pick it up, carefully noting the ding on the band and made a mental note to take it to the watchmaker to fix it. At that moment he remembered how he had been pushed out of the train. It was vividly stuck in his mind, the suspicious waiter who had brought him his food and how he had felt stupidly drowsy after eating it and how he had then been pushed out of the train and ended up here, out on the train tracks. Then it hit him, “how am I going to get back home?”

In the distance, a service train was zooming toward the man and he could feel the tracks vibrating. Quick as a scared wombat, he whipped off his t-shirt that once was spotlessly white and tied it to a large stick that was lying beside the tracks. He waved the stick about and the t-shirt whipped about in the chilly morning breeze like leaves on a windy day. The driver of the service train slowed down as he saw the man waving his t-shirt around. The driver stopped the train with well-practiced ease and opened the door for the man.

“Thank you so much” the man said breathlessly.The man told the driver what happened and the driver offered to follow the train as fast as he could. Half an hour later the man and the driver spotted the rumbling old train and put on an extra burst of speed to catch up to it. They joined onto the train and the man jumped onto it and told the train conductor what had happened. The train conductor instantly started looking into the cabins for the waiter. They could not find him. Suddenly the carriage lurched and the conductor yelled gruffly

“He’s undone our carriage; we’re going to need something to keep us moving!”

Then the pot-bellied man had a brilliant idea

“How about we use the service train to push the carriage!”

“You’re smart” said the conductor, impressed. The man raced off, to tell the driver of the service train to go as fast as he could. Two minutes of rattling along in anxious silence later, they caught up to the train which was going as fast as it could. They connected up to the train and arrested the Waiter.

”Whew” the pot-bellied man said, “I’m glad that’s over”. And it was.

The end